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INGERSOLL'S SPEECH.
NOMINATING BLAINE AT THE
CINCINNATI CONVENTION
IN 1876.

A Brother's Solitude and Anx-
iety—A Failure Feared—The
Famous Speech Hastily
Scribbled at Night Af-
ter Long Progres-
sion.

[Cor. Cleveland Leader.]

Up to 1876 Ingersoll had been singly a reasonably successful lawyer of Peoria, Ills. He was one of the Republican delegates to the Cincinnati convention of 1876, and a strong Blaine man. He arrived in Cincinnati with several other Illinois dele- gates several days before the conven- tion assembled. The city was full of people, and they were having a high time. The Blaine men had met every day, and did everything in their power to "boom" their candidate. It was finally decided to have the nominating speech made by some Illinois man, and the Illinois delega- tion settled upon Ingersoll.

There was present in the city Bob's favorite brother, who died a few years later, and at whose grave the great atheist delivered his world-renowned oration. He immediately told his brother of his selection, and that he had promised to deliver the speech. The brother who was somewhat nervous, tried to persuade him not to try it.

"You are not famous enough," he perspired. "You are getting along well, and making a fair reputation, but this is too big a thing for you. I fear you will be a dead failure if I let you do it."

Bob had promised and would not back out.

"Well, if you are determined to do this, you must do your best. You must make a success. To do this you must get at it immediately. Don't wait a minute. Go into that room and lock the door, and begin the speech."

"Oh, to-morrow will do," urged Bob, "and, besides, I have promised to go with the boys to-night."

And away he went.

DELAY IN GETTING READY.

The next day passed, and, although his brother spoke about the speech several times, Robert did not touch it. And as the time passed till the night before the convention, the brother, meanwhile had got nearly frantic. Robert came in late that night and in answer to his brother's solicitation, said:

"Oh, brother, let's get a good night's sleep."

And they retired. Ingersoll says he never slept so soundly in his life as he did that night. Finally he woke up suddenly, and felt perfectly refreshed. He got up, hastily and looked at his watch. It was 3 o'clock A. M. He went to the adjoining room very quietly and closed the door, so as not to disturb his brother. He turned the light down, and, closed his eyes, imagined the great conven- tion hall, and his audience before him. Then he began to think of Blaine. Finally he began to say his speech over to himself. When he had finished, he took pen and paper and wrote it out carefully as he had said it. He laid it away in the drawer to the bureau, and went back quietly to bed. It was now 6 o'clock in the morning. He very soon was fast asleep again, and did not wake up till past 8, when his brother was standing over him, vigorously shaking him.

"Bob, get up, get up! It's 8:30, and the convention assembles at 10:30. I thought you were going to get up early and get your speech ready. It will be a dead failure, and we shall be disgraced. Blaine will not be nominated. It is too bad, too bad." Bob slowly woke up, and, rubbing his eyes, urged that it would be best first to get their breakfast. But the brother insisted that he should not leave the room until he got down to business on the speech. By this time Bob had donned his pantaloons and remarked:

"Well you be the audience and sit over there, and I will see what I can do."

A WORD FOR WORD REHEARSAL.

He then started in and delivered the famous speech, word for word, as it was given that day in the con- vention, beginning:

"Massachusetts is proud of Benja-
min H. Bristol; so am I," etc.

He went on easily and rapidly un- til he reached the following:

"This is the grand year of the revolution, filled with the redoubtable memories of the past; with the sacred legends of liberty a year in which the sons of freedom will drink from the fountain of enthusiasm; a year in which the people call for a man who has preserved in congress what our soldiers won upon the field."

But the real climax of the speech was the following:

"Like an armed warrior, like a plumed knight, James G. Blaine dashed down the halls of the American congress and threw his shining lance full and fair against the brazen foreheads of the defamers of his country and the malignants of his honor."

It is, perhaps, needless to say that the brother was completely captured. When Bob had finished he rushed to him, and putting both arms around him, embraced him in the most enthusiastic way.

"It is simply sublime," he cried; "but when did you prepare it?"

"Oh, I scratched it off last night when you were asleep. Go to the drawer there and you will find the manuscript. While I dress please read it over and see if I delivered it correctly."

The great point with Ingersoll, my friend enthused, is that he is always self-possessed. He never gets rattled. Some of the greatest orators in this country have trembled before so great an occasion as this. Bob Ingersoll never said anything that gave him so much reputation as that hit about the "plumed knight." It has been quoted ever since, both by Blaine's friends and enemies. The convention went wild over it. But it could not make Blaine president.

Ladies go in the moring, when they go out in the street on foot, and do not intend paying any visits, costumes of woolen fabrics without any mixture of silk, velvet or plush.

A POETICAL GEM

Plucked From Jim McKenzie's Re-
union Bouquet October 15th in
Union County.

The Hairless Age.

Plucked From Jim McKenzie's Re-
union Bouquet October 15th in
Union County.

The coming man will have no hair. No bangs or curls will adorn the club man who takes a tip up Fifth Avenue a few hundred yards hence on the Jake Sharp balloon line.

The masculine child's nurse of A. D. 2185 will be as bald as a skating rink. The museum of the future will contain a tuft of hair in a glass case labeled "Scalp-lock, Presented by Three-of-a-Kind, Chief of the Cherokees Nation and ex-Emperor of the Defunct United States, Hele- loon in His Family." Barber's sign will read: "Scalp Artificially Decorated, Electrical Tatooing Done While You Wait," and bottles of Japanese hair restorers will have a price among the rarest curiosities.

Dr. William A. Hammond, the distinguished specialist, who can write a delightful novel as easily as he can diagnose an obscure nervous affection, said yesterday that the hair is being gradually evolved off men's heads. Evolution, he said, is always going on both in a man's body and in his mind. The man of to-day is larger than the knight who died need to go around chivalrously rescuing beautiful young women from aro- and looting captured castles. Dr. Hammond is sure of that because he has carefully examined ancient suits of armor. He finds that the suits were not made to a sixteen-year-old boy of to-day, and that a full grown man would never buy such a suit unless at a Baxter Street shop or a misfit clothing store.

But if the man of to-day is larger than his ancestors he has not so much hair on the place where the hair ought to grow as they had. Dr. Hammond says that men's beards are growing at the expense of the hair on their heads. They grow bald over the cultivation of their mustaches. Fifty or a hundred years ago young men's heads were covered with a stock of hair, while their beards were silky and immature. Now they go around with nothing but ten dollar beaver hats to cover the shining area over their ears and their beards grow like weeds in a Harlem lot.

Dr. Hammond predicts that bald-headed young men will soon be in the vast majority. Then, as evolution gets in its work, they will be the rule. The child of the future with a head like a billiard ball will stand before the picture of his ancestor and wonder what kind of a animal he was.

When all men are hairless, the heads of the college professor and of the pugilist will be identical, but one will bristle with the bumps of his own knowledge and the other with bumps of the other pugilist's superior knowledge. The skin of that period will have his scalp covered with pictures by the best artist, a Meis- soner, leather, his ear, a Beougeant on his forehead, and a Canabah on the back of his head. When a favorite dandies will put on the tips of her little toes she will see her partner on all the hands in the first row before the footlights. Even the most cor- porous, who have already seen great changes, will probably live to be so honored by some very young men.

When a man falls in love it will be a delicate compliment to paint or tattoo his paramour's name over the frontal suture of his cranium. That will make an engagement more binding. Fashions will have been evolved, then, too. Black lace shirts will be all the rage and scalloped sky scrapping collars will form pleasing frames to the chief d'evoueres on a swell's head.

Another Colored Brother Argues His Right to Kick.

Have used Tongaline in some six cases of neuralgia. Besides other nervous effects, and am prepared to say that so far as my experience extends, it is one of the most reliable remedies that has ever come into my possession.

J. A. WARD, M. D., Troy, Mo.

From Bill Nye.

I had a good time in New York and Boston, and was surprised that I was not looked upon as a monstrosity or a freak of nature. There was a good many people in New York the day I was there, who were total strangers to me. New York is getting to be very thickly settled, and many people go there to do their trading. While I was there a steamer boat from England and created very little excitement. People in New York are not easily startled. I stopped at a hotel where I cost me \$5 a day for the bare necessities of life, and when I paid my bill it created no surprise whatever. You can go to the Fifth Avenue hotel and stay for days and not exite remark.

There was a head-waiter there who spoke to me frequently and picked out a seat for me at the table, and seemed to take a great interest in me. Once he asked me if my dinner was all right. I told him it was bully and good a deal more than I generally had at home. Even so, I could see that he was displeased, he would have shut up the house and made a good deal of trouble. So I told him it was all first-rate, and he seemed to feel very much relieved. I have eaten at a great many hotels before, but he was the only head-waiter that I ever met who was friendly with me. Most of them are austere and dress so much better every day than I do. On Sunday, that they make me feel ashamed of myself. I had a friend once who married the sister of a head-waiter at a hotel, and he said that the head-waiter at times threw aside his air of hauteur and reserve. He said once he heard him laugh a little.

He wants to say regard to the Executive Committee, that if we as a party are not satisfied with their action, just let them go ahead until they come up to the block, (I mean first Monday in February) and then cut, and via don't kick so much.

We are not sure ourselves what our soldiers won upon the field." The man to whom he referred was the speaker of the house, and more work would be better for us all.

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Two "Sams"—Sam Jones and Sam Small (Old Si)—the Georgia evan- gelists, are preaching a crusade against all Sunday traffic, and whenever they hold meetings are said to go so effectually that one can track them simply by finding out about the Sunday laws of any town they have visited. The people of Birmingham, Ala., woke up the other morning to find that the Common Council had drawn the tightest kind of a rein upon them, and that any sort of business—newspapers, shaving, boot-blacking, street car running and livery letting had been prohibited. In nearly every place where these preachers have set their big tent, similar results have followed.

—Boston Courier.

Thomas Jefferson's Young Friend.

[N. Y. Morning Journal.]

"Carp" in the Cleveland Leader.]

One day when Thomas Jefferson was riding through Virginia on his way from Washington to Monticello, he came upon a boy trudging along with his clothes in a satchel, which hung on a stick on his shoulder.

He was met by a boy from the village who asked him to go in and a moment he was sitting by the side of the President, who opened the conversation by asking him who he was, and where he was going. He replied that his name was Morgan, and that he was going home from school, and that he had been a student at the University of Virginia.

The President replied: "My name is Thomas Jefferson."

The boy looked up, astonished, and asked: "Not Tom Jefferson, President?"

"Yes" replied Jefferson, and as he did so the boy jumped from the glee and into the road, saying: "I have heard of you, Tom Jefferson. My father says you are a rascal, and wouldn't let me thrash you if I caught you, and he thinks you are the biggest scoundrel in the country!"

The President was so amused at the boy's charming candor that he invited him into the carriage and brought him to his journey's end, urging him before leaving to call upon him in Washington, promising him anything he desired should he come to him with a visit.

"You'll not forget me?" asked the infant.

"Not I," replied Jefferson.

And a year or thereabout after this occurrence young Morgan became distinguished with things about home, ran off to Washington, trudging along with mud, dust and clay on his way to the White House and walked boldly into a room where he saw Jefferson bending over a table writing. He went up to him and laying his hand on his shoulder shouted:

"Hello, Tom Jefferson, I've come after that office!" The President looked up, but could not remember the boy. Noticing his amazed look, young Morgan, continued: "I'm here, I told you, to see you again. I have a suspender button fell off."

He had a sabre wound on one cheek that gave him a ferocious appearance. He frequently alluded to how he used to mix up in the carnage of battle, and how he used to roll up his pantaloons and wade in gore. He said that if the tocsin of war should sound now, or if he were to wake up in the night and hear war's rude alarm, he would spring to arms and make tyranny tremble till its suspender buttons fell off.

Oh, he was a bad man from Bitter Creek.

One day I learned from an old neighbor that this physician did not have anything to do with preserving the Union intact, but that he squelched the star on his cheek while making some experiments as a drunk and disorderly. He would come and sit by me bedside for hours, waiting for this mortal coil to put him on immortal life, so that he could collect his bills from the estate, but one day I was troubling a slat from my couch I snatched it across the pit of the stomach with it while I slipped through my clenched teeth:

"Physician, heal thyself."

I then tottered a few steps, and fell back into the arms of my attendants. If you do not believe this, Mr. Sweet, I can still show you the clenched teeth. Also the attendants.</

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN,
TUESDAY, JANUARY 26, 1886.
CHAS. M. MEACHAM - Editor.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

CIRCUIT JUDGE.

Judge Joe McClelland, of Christian county, subject to the action of the Democratic party, in the second judicial district.

CIRCUIT COURT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce Cyrus M. Bowes as a candidate for Circuit Court Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican party. Election, August, 1886.

COURT JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce Judge W. P. Wixson as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party. Election, August, 1886.

COUNTY JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce A. H. ASHER, of Christian county, as a candidate for County Judge, subject to the action of the Republican party. Election, August, 1886.

COUNTY ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce Harry Ferguson as a candidate for County Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic party. Election, August, 1886.

COUNTY CLERK.

We are authorized to announce John W. HARRATT as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Clerk. Election, August, 1886.

COUNTY SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce James H. Lusk as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican party. Election, August, 1886.

JAILER.

We are authorized to announce Ben Currant as a candidate for jailer of Christian County, subject to the action of the Democratic party. Election, August, 1886.

The "navigable stream" statesman is a little late showing his hand this season, but he is in the Legislature all the same. Representative Blandford has introduced a bill declaring Pond Run creek in Breckinridge county, a navigable stream.

Paducah wants the Appellate Convention held there in April. Hopkinsville is the best place to hold it as the location is more central, the Court house a commodious one and our hotel accommodations ample. Let the convention be called for a date early in the spring and let Hopkinsville's claims be considered.

THE LOST.

The following is believed to be a correct and full list of the men in the mine:

Daniel Miller, cager; married.

J. B. Miller, age 15; driver.

Mike Clark, miner; unmarried.

Mike Kenney, miner; unmarried.

Wm. Laymire and Frank Laymire, twin brothers; miners; unmarried.

John Conaway, miner; unmarried.

Will Lansbury, miner; married.

Andrew Wein, miner; married.

John Simmons, miner; married;

and his son, aged 12, door-keeper.

John Lambert, miner; married.

Clint Seabright, miner; married.

Charles Fliley, driver; married.

Richard Bartley and son and son-in-law, John Bryers and three stepsons, named Guy, Peter and Hanley; married.

Two Weaver brothers, miners, unmarried.

Nest Moore, miner; married.

Frank Moore, miner; unmarried.

J. Spencer, driver; unmarried.

Andrew Scott, miner; unmarried.

Jack Edwards, miner; married.

Abner Ogden, miner; married.

Albert Williams, laborer; married.

George Higgins, miner; unmarried.

A. D. Fortney, miner; married.

John Carroll.

James McGowan, miner; unmarried.

John Cornby, miner; unmarried.

Morgan Miller, miner.

The SCENES AT THE SHAFT

are heartrending. Fathers, mothers, wives and children lie in groups, with pallid faces, anxiously waiting some tidings from their loved ones, which will either bring them hope or end their suspense.

If the Irish can get any encouragement or consolation out of this extract from the Queen's speech, they are welcome to it:

"I have seen with deep sorrow the removal since I last addressed you of the attempt to excite the people of Ireland to hostility against the legislative union between that country and Great Britain. I am resolutely opposed to any disturbance of that fundamental law, and, in resisting it, I am convinced that I shall be heartily supported by my Parliament and my people. The social no less than the material condition of that country engages my anxious attention.

Although there has been during the last year no marked increase of serious crime, there is in many places a concerted resistance to the enforcement of legal obligations, and I regret that the practice of organized intimidation continues to exist. I have caused every exertion to be used for the detection and punishment of these crimes, and my efforts will be spared on the part of my Government to protect my subjects in the exercise of their individual liberty."

The Louisville Commercial calls upon the Legislature to investigate the case of Tom Henry, clerk of the Court of Appeals, who is characterized as a drunken, incompetent, hoodlum, who has been sent to his mountain home to keep the business of the office from being impeded by his disgraceful and disreputable conduct. His deputies have entire control and Henry is a mere figure head, who is paid a certain per cent of the fees of the office. If these charges are true, let him be removed by the Legislature and a competent man be elected to fill out the five remaining years of his term. By all means, have the matter investigated and let the truth come out no matter whom it hurts.

The Washington correspondent of the Louisville Times gives this discouraging outlook for the Republicans:

"There is little probability of a Republican being elected President under 20 years. There are too many antagonists in the party. Conkling had rather see a Democrat in the White House than any friend of Blaine. Blaine had rather see a Democrat than any man whom the Mugwumps or Conkling would support. Sherman stands no more chance of election than Edwards, and Logan has less show than either. The day of the party's decadence has arrived. It has too many factions. After twenty years of wandering in the wilderness, tortured with fangs of serpents, filled with regret for the flesh-pots of patronage and nauseated with the manna of hope, it may enter the promised land of the political Canaan under the leadership of a man who, for ought we know, is now a plow-hoy in Mississippi or Texas."

Thirty-nine miners were killed in the disaster at Newburg, W. Va., the particulars of which are given elsewhere. The work of getting out the bodies was carried on all day Saturday and Sunday. Up to yesterday about half of the dead had been taken out. The bodies were found in various positions. All were terribly blackened and burned and their features distorted and mutilated. It was thought that all the bodies would be recovered to-day.

Bowling Green wants electric lights for her streets.

Worse Than Nanticoke.

THIRTY-SEVEN PEOPLE BURIED BY A MINE EXPLOSION IN WEST VIRGINIA.

WHEELING, Jan. 21.—At 2:45 o'clock this afternoon, an explosion of gas-damp occurred in the shaft of the Newbury Orrel Coal Company, Newbury, W. Va.

The explosion occurred while the day shift of miners were at work in the mine, which is located near the outskirts of town; the air was suddenly rent with the most tremendous explosion, the force of which knocked men down in the streets half a mile away, shattering windows and doors all over town, and even crushed the stout sides of frame houses for a long distance around the mouth of the Orrel mines, while from the deep shaft of the colliery a dense cloud of mingled smoke and vapor arose 200 feet in the air.

The shaft in which the explosion occurred was sunk about two years ago, and has reached a depth of 350 feet. From the base of the shaft the main heading runs out about half a mile from where the narrow rooms diverge from either side. The theory advanced as to the cause of the explosion is that fire-damp had accumulated in one of those rooms and was accidentally ignited.

GEO. SWOOP, ex-State Senator, was probably fatally injured in a drunken row with Thos. Liekens, Jr., in Daviess county, Saturday. He was once a promising young man, but "killed his man" and was under investigation for house-breaking.

Calvin Simpson, a crazy negro, went to the house of Mrs. Graves, in Henderson county, and killed her with a club. Her two daughters fled for their lives. The murderer had seen enough to fasten himself in a cabin to escape the officers, who battered down the door and took him to jail.

The Orrel Coal Company was formed in 1856, when the Illescock and Rushey Coal Company was bought out. The Superintendent is Lawrence Henry, who was appointed at the time the mines changed hands. The work is being pushed vigorously.

The company has averaged 250 tons of coal per day, and was the principal industry of this place, affording employment to about 250 men. The company has a large force of men divided into suitable reliefs at work at the mine.

In this new year of our Lord, 1886, Washington's birthday comes on Monday, Valentine's Day on Sunday, St. Patrick's Day on Wednesday, April Fool's Day on Thursday, Memorial Day on Sunday, Fourth of July on Sunday and Christmas on Saturday; Lent begins March 10; Easter Sunday will be the 25th of April.—Bowling Green Times.

Queen Victoria opened the British Parliament Thursday with a speech of some length, in which she treated of all questions of importance to the government. For Ireland she urged coercion and opposed home rule. She appeared on her throne in all the glitz and glitter of royal pageantry. Premier Salisbury delivered the oration for her Majesty.

There is a conflict of authority between the parties in the Ohio Senate. The Lieutenant Governor with 17 Republicans tried to overrule the expressed will of the 20 Democrats in the contested cases from Hamilton county, and the Democrats having a majority organized the body to suit themselves with the Speaker pro tem in the chair and the Republicans have been unable to get a quorum on their side since Friday.

The Owensboro newspapers are having another of their periodical controversies, this time over the city printing, a matter involving patronage to the amount of about \$150. The Messenger comes out in two articles of a column each and the Inquirer retorts in an article that fills up three columns of valuable space. In the meantime the readers of both papers are taking to the woods until the pyrotechnic display is over, and the smell of brimstone has passed away.

The Louisville Commercial calls upon the Legislature to investigate the case of Tom Henry, clerk of the Court of Appeals, who is characterized as a drunken, incompetent, hoodlum, who has been sent to his mountain home to keep the business of the office from being impeded by his disgraceful and disreputable conduct. His deputies have entire control and Henry is a mere figure head, who is paid a certain per cent of the fees of the office. If these charges are true, let him be removed by the Legislature and a competent man be elected to fill out the five remaining years of his term. By all means, have the matter investigated and let the truth come out no matter whom it hurts.

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KENTUCKY KNOWLEDGE.

A horse at Frankfort sold for \$1,10. The Mayfield Democrat, buried out in December, has reappeared.

Mrs. M. R. Gravener drowned herself and baby in a cistern at Covington, Friday.

Mrs. Hanson, the nominee of the Democratic Caucus, was elected Lt.-brarian Thursday.

A young man named John Wilberding hung himself in a cell in the Sheperdton jail.

W. A. Stuart, formerly internal revenue collector for this district, died last week, in Eldorado, Ky.

E. A. Whiteside, a Frankfort undertaker, dropped dead while burying a man who had frozen to death.

Curley Harris, a colored barber from Horse Cave, was killed on the railroad in Hardin county on the 18th inst.

The Danville Tribune has ceased to visit this office. Has the paper suspended again or stricken us from its list?

Pat Downey, a farmer, was frozen to death on the highway near Frankfort. He was drinking of course and met the fate of a common drunkard, although he was worth \$15,000.

Geo. Swoope, ex-State Senator, was probably fatally injured in a drunken row with Thos. Liekens, Jr., in Daviess county, Saturday. He was once a promising young man, but "killed his man" and was under investigation for house-breaking.

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The killing of Willie Hopkins, by his father, G. Lewis Hopkins, in Muhlenberg Co., on the 14th inst., was one of the most brutal murders that has ever occurred in this part of the State. The boy got out of bed and started to put on his good pants, but his father told him to put on his old ones and he wanted him to help cut off a fence row. The boy put on his best pants anyhow, and when the father scolded he remarked "I'll be damned if I ain't had enough of that!" Without another word the fiendish parent picked up a musket and shot the headstrong son in the tracks, while the mother was begging him not to shoot. He ought to hang us high as lambs.

Ben Thomasson writes word that the Kentucky colony at Brooksville, Florida, consisting of the families of S. N. White, J. W. Cormier, W. S. Jordan, Capt. W. T. Turner, Zen Young, W. R. Hall and Joe Hubbard are generally satisfied with their location, that the cold snap ruined all the oranges and lemons and fears are entertained that the trees are killed, and that otherwise everything is sanguineous.—Hickman Courier.

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Mr. L. W. Blake, the subject of the above sketch, with the Evansville Journal, says: "For two years I had been ailing with asthma, and during that time have been greatly improved by the use of sea air. Some doctors told me I had consumption. For the past three years I had a continual discharge of mucus from my nose and mouth, and was always short of breath. I was told to take a great deal of pepper, and I did so, and it helped me greatly. About a year ago I consulted Dr. Turner. To-day I am as well as ever, have gained twenty pounds, and am in full possession of my strength. Yet, sir, I would be pleased to answer, by letter, any person suffering from that disease."

Louis Turner, M. D., has offices at 180 Washington ave., St. Louis, Mo., and a private and especially successful practice. Treatment of deformities and surgery a specialty.

NOT NECESSARY TO SEE ME.—I am my own physician. I can treat patients by mail successfully as a personal consultation. Patients can call on me in the evenings at the Hotel Stevens, Liver, Bowls, Dice, Cards, Checkers, &c. All diseases peculiar to old age are easily treated by me. Consultation at office for a dollar and a quarter, or by mail for 50 cents. Call to see me. I will thoroughly investigate your case. Medicines furnished free to patients. If you are sick, call on me. I will prescribe for you and send you my prescription, which is accompanied by a stamp. Address all letters to Dr. Louis Turner, 180 Washington Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

NOTICE!

I AM PREPARED TO FURNISH

Plans and Specifications

For all classes of buildings, I will also do

Contracting or Superintending.

ROBT. MILLS

WHEELER, MILLS & CO.,

-TOBACCO:-

WAREHOUSEMEN & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Fire-Proof Warehouse,

HOPKINSVILLE, - KY.

Liberal advance on consignments. All tobacco sent us covered by insurance.

Sales Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

W. H. FAXON, Clerk.

Nov 1

MAIN STREET

FIRE-PROOF WAREHOUSE,

BUCKNER & WOOLDRIDGE, Prop'r's.

Liberal Advances on Tobacco in Store,

and personal attention given to the inspection and sale of tobacco. Good lot

for teams and quarters for teamsters. Send us your tobacco and we will oblige.

All Tobacco Insured Unless Otherwise Instructed in Writing.

Buckner & Woodridge.

Consistency.

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.
TUESDAY, JANUARY 26, 1886.

TIME TABLE FOR TRAINS.

DEPART SOUTHERN 5:30 and 6:30 A. M.; 4:45 P. M.
Arrive at Northern 6:30 A. M.; 4:45 P. M.
Arrive from Southern 6:30 A. M.; 4:45 P. M.
Arrive from North 5:30 A. M.; 4:45 P. M.

Time Table of C. O. & S. W. R. R.

GODSON,
L. Louisville 5:30 A. M.
" " 6:30 P. M.
" " Nortonville 6:30 P. M.
" " 2:30 A. M.

GOING NORTH.

L. Memphis 6:30 A. M.
" " 2:30 P. M.
" " Northville 11:30 A. M.
" " 7:30 P. M.

POST OFFICE—West Main Street, bet. 5th and 6th.

Open for letters, stamps, —7 A. M. to 4 P. M.
" " money orders —8 A. M. to 4 P. M.
" " checks, sundays —8:45 to 4:15 P. M.

FOUNDRY & FOUNDRY'S OFFICE,

South St., near Main.

TELEGRAPH OFFICES.

WESTERN UNION—Upstairs corner Main and South Streets. Mrs. Hauley and Miss Park, operators.

HALTOM & CO.—Upstairs corner Main and South Streets. J. R. Suyett, operator.

TELEPHONE OFFICE.

Main St., bet. 8th and 9th up stairs, Clarence Lindsay, operator.

SOCIALITIES.

Mr. J. M. Frankel has been sick for several days.

Miss Mollie Buchanan is visiting friends in Princeton.

Mr. Jno. B. Gray, of Trenton, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. i. m. Mrs. Jas. Y. Cabaniss, of Trenton, were in the city Friday.

Mr. Wm. Dunn, of Barren Plains, Tenn., was in the city Sunday.

Mr. Ben Chanler, of New York City, is visiting Mr. J. M. Frankel.

Mrs Carrie Breathitt has returned from a visit to relatives at Frankfort.

M. a. H. A. Burnett and daughter, Miss Mae, went to Frankfort Saturday.

Miss Minnie Robinson, of Fruit Hill, is visiting the family of Mr. A. W. Pyle.

Capt. E. R. Cook left Friday for Hot Springs and Texia to absent several weeks.

Mrs May Blumenstiel returned home Sunday after a month's visit to relatives in Evansville.

Capt. Lee Howell, division agent of the L. & N. road located at Evansville, was in the city Saturday.

Mr. Hobt. P. Owles has accepted a position as travelling agent for the implement house of McCamy, Bonto & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Gerhart, of Clarksville, came over Saturday evening. Mrs. Gerhart will spend several days of this week with the family of her father, Mr. Jno. S. Bryan.

Death of Mrs. Ned Campbell.

Mrs. Faunie Campbell, wife of Capt. Campbell, died at 5 o'clock yesterday morning, at her home a few miles southwest of the city. She had been a great sufferer for many months and her death was not unexpected. Decceased was a sister of the Messrs. Long, of the City Bank, and was a most estimable, Christian lady. She died but one child, a son nearly grown, who with the bereaved husband mourns her untimely death. She was a consistent member of the Christian church and her funeral will be preached at the Christian church this morning by Rev. L. W. Welch, the pastor. The remains will be interred in the City Cemetery.

Christian County A. & M. Association.

A Stock-holders' meeting is hereby called to meet the 1st Monday in February next, at the County Court room, to elect a President and Board of Directors for ensuing year.

John W. McPherson,

Jan. 18, '86. Sec. C. C. A. & M. A.

For Jailer.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY., Jan. 26, '86.

Mrs. Peter Postell, D. J. Hooper,

Jas. M. Moore and others.

GENTLEMEN: Your call upon me to become a candidate for the office of Jailer has been considered. I will say I did not approve of the action of the Committee in naming the ticket, my reasons have been fully explained, but after a careful investigation I am satisfied that such action will meet the approval of the rank and file of the party at this particular time. Will say further that I had no wish or desire to again become a candidate for public office. But considering your very flattering call and the many other reasons that have been urged upon me why I should become a candidate, I have decided to allow my name in connection with the office of Jailer of Christian Co., subject to the action of the Executive Committee. Thanking you gentlemen for this expression of your confidence in me,

I remain yours Respt',
E. W. GLASS.

The Wlun-Faxon wedding last Thursday, a brief notice of which was given in our last issue, was an affair of more than ordinary brilliancy. There were several ushers and attendants and the church was appropriately decorated for the occasion. The bride entered leaning upon the arm of her relative, Dr. W. G. Wheeler, and the groom entered from the pastor's study in company with his friend, Dr. Jno. P. Bell. The Episcopal ceremony was gone through with in a solemn and impressive manner. After the benediction the wedding party retired and left immediately for the country. Mr. Wlun-free lives on the Roberts place, near Casky, Ky.

HERE AND THERE.

W. J. Graham agent for the National Fertilizers, office at Wright's store.

FOR SALE—Cow and calf. Apply to G. R. Pierce.

The most reliable and finest watch repairing in the city, is done at M. D. Kelly's.

When you need job work bring it around and we will give you cheap prices, good stock and neat printing.

The weather flags yesterday indicated closer and colder weather for the 24 hours ending at 6 o'clock this morning.

Three inches of snow last Saturday again made sleighing the order of the day. Sunday every sleigh in the city was in use the better part of the ground.

Admission to Dickens Festival 50 cents. No extra charge for reserved seats. Tickets on sale at Holland & Rodgers' Confectionery Thursday morning.

There are few investments that will pay 100 cents on the dollar, but if you will invest \$2,000 in the Sour South KENTUCKIAN for one year you will get a four dollar paper.

A young gentleman who wants to take a commercial course in the Bryant & Stratton Business College, of Louisville, a most excellent school of its kind, will do well to correspond with us as we have a scholarship to sell.

Baptist Circle, No. 7, will meet with the Sinking Fork church next Saturday and Sunday. Pastors, deacons, finance committees and others apportioned by the churches are urgently requested to attend with full reports of collections during the past quarter. J. W. Rist, V. Pres.

Advertisers should remember that our paper goes to a class of people who are able to pay cash for their paper, and as a consequence are valuable to the advertiser. We have a large and increasing list and will give you value received for all the money invested with us.

The characters of the Dickens Festival will meet at the Opera House, to-night, at 7:30 o'clock, promptly.

Also Wednesday and Thursday nights at the same hour. As there is to be a full rehearsal of the "PICKWICK TRIAL," to-night, every character in that scene is especially requested to be present. A full dress rehearsal on Thursday night.

The Fairview correspondent of the Elton Progress has this item which is not without interest at this time: "J. B. Everett is a candidate for Jailer in Christian county, on the Republican ticket. The committee will meet in Hopkinsville the first Monday in February to make the nominations for all the county offices."

The entertainment given at the Opera House Friday evening for the benefit of the Episcopal church was fairly well attended, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. All of the young ladies and gentlemen sustained their respective parts in a highly creditable manner. The affair netted between \$50 and \$60.

Edward W. Glass, the colored constable in this district, accepts a call to make the race for Jailer. The call was signed by six white men and over a hundred colored voters. The probabilities are that his candidacy will receive the endorsement of the Republican Committee next Monday. He is now serving his second term as constable.

Mr. C. E. Bacon, of Roaring Spring, Trigg county, died on the 15th inst., aged about 70 years. He had been in very bad health for some time but the direct cause of his death was a stroke of paralysis some days before. He was the father of Dr. C. P. Bacon and Mr. H. E. Bacon, of Evansville, and was a good man, a consistent Christian and a clever, upright gentleman.

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Judge Jno. R. Grace returned home last week, after spending several days in the counties of Hopkins and Christian, where he has been looking after his prospects. Judge thinks he is all right if his time has not come—a Calvinistic doctrine that votors are sometimes wont to apply to a man who has been holding office for a period of time.—Teleph.

ANOTHER DISTRICT HEARD FROM.

Two Colored Men Who are Willing To Do The Voting and Let White Men Have The Offices.

ED. SOUTH KENTUCKIAN:

Please allow us space in your paper to state a few facts, concerning the arrangements of the Executive Committee. We could always here-tofore agree, but in this we are astounded, and we say that the Republican party has heretofore been the one in our judgment, and we will say to the gentlemen of the Committee, your selections do not announce gentlemen to suit yourselves only, but try and name candidates that you think will suit the public, for fear of disaster in your selection. Gentlemen we do not ask you to nominate any colored candidates at all, because the nominations of Alex. Thompson and Wyatt Watt were not sustained and they were beaten. We have no objection whatever to our color, but we do say, try to select some good white Republicans that you think will bring back the judge and Jailer to their former condition. Now is the time, gentlemen, to fight, for the hawks are out and the birds are scattered. It is time to make good selections.

LOUIS C. DAIVE,
JUNIUS SOUTHERN.

She Knew All About It.

"Charles," said Mrs. Spindall, "I saw a beautiful costume at Bizarro's to-day, and I should like to have it ever and ever so much." "And I should like to have you have it," replied Charles, "but really, Clara, I haven't the money to spare." "Oh, you great case! I know better than that. I saw a brand new check-book in your desk only yesterday, and not one of the checks had been used."

A DANGEROUS ROAD.

A Serious Smash-up on the I. A. & T.

[Clarksville Chronicle, Jan. 22.]

An accident occurred on the I. A. & T. Railroad this morning at 11 o'clock, about six miles from the city, at Wilson's Spring, Trebil No. 11. As the passenger train, coming into town, approached the trestle, the tender, which was in front of the engine, was derailed about ten or fifteen feet from the trestle. The wheels of the tender striking the cross-ties of the track, pushed them in front of it, and the engine and tender fell through the cap of the trestle bench, knocking it out of place and letting the whole down ten or fifteen feet to the ground.

The passenger coach was saved by the coupling-link being broken, and remained securely on the track behind the wrecks.

Mr. L. Abshire, the engineer, stood nobly to his post, reversing his engine and doing everything possible to prevent a disaster. He went down with the engine but fortunately came off with slight injury. He received a severe blow in the side and his right leg somewhat scalded.

Minnes Nelly, col. fireman, jumped from the engine and received a severe cut on the head.

The following is a list of the passengers aboard the train at the time the accident occurred: Capt. Thomas Herdon, J. F. Allensworth, G. B. Faxon, Faxon Thomas, Dr. J. H. Fels and H. E. Justice, of Cheatham county, Tenn., W. H. McCauley, and about a dozen colored men, names unknown. None of the passengers were hurt but all badly scared.

The passengers express themselves under many obligations to Conductor Charley Maner for kind treatment of them. He refused all their fares and hired a conveyance to bring them to town.

The brakeman on the passenger coach, whose name we failed to learn, stood bravely at his post and promptly adjusted the brakes, which probably prevented the car from being precipitated into the broken trestle.

The cab of the engine was totally smashed-up and the running board completely demolished. It is otherwise uninjured. The tender was not damaged to any great extent.

It will be several days before the wreck is cleared away and the train put to running again.

Extract From Evansville Courier.

"Our reporter called on Dr. Sherman, at the St. George Hotel, and found the Doctor's office filled with patients, eagerly awaiting to consult him. Through the kindness of Mr. B. M. Ross, his business representative, we obtained a short interview with the Doctor. He is a Virginian by birth, and bears the looks of a hard student, who has devoted his life-time to his profession. His manner of reception and address is that characteristic of a highly polished and educated gentleman. The Doctor is a man fifty years of age, and is a perfect picture of health. We pursued a few letters of endorsement which the Doctor had in his possession from some of the most prominent physicians and surgeons, also attorneys, judges of courts, congressmen, members of legislatures, senators, county clerks and hundreds of prominent business men throughout the country who speak highly of him as an honorable and upright professional gentleman worthy the confidence of all who may form his acquaintance, or who may seek his advice. Noticing quite a number waiting to consult the Doctor, and not wanting to impose on good nature, wishing the doctor the success which he richly deserves, we bid him adieu. The doctor leaves Evansville Monday morning to fulfill engagements elsewhere.

With best wishes for your future success and prosperity, I am with high regards. Yours truly,
H. L. SANDERSON.

LOU. TIMES: The boy preacher, Harlan, Mr. Moody, Sam Jones, and the rest of the evangelists, big and little, will have to bow down before another and a greater genius, if a story coming from Haleigh, N. C., is true. A young man, John B. Sturdivant by name, has received a Divine call. The account says:

"He was stricken with blindness Wednesday, as he alleged God told him he would be. At 5 o'clock yesterday (Friday) just at the time he had sight was restored. The teacher from the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institute in the neighborhood say the boy was certainly totally blind during the period from Wednesday to 11 o'clock A. M., to yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock P. M., and their presence and that of about 150 people right was restored. All day yesterday the boy was led about the house. Just before 5 o'clock he walked in a position in front of the first large room. Punctually at 5 o'clock the boy raised his head, lowered it, raised it again, and cried aloud, 'I can see.' The people were greatly excited. He walked through the house shaking hands with nearly all those present. The boy is 16 years of age, weighs 140 pounds, and is very strong."

Since then he has been preaching to immense crowds and with great effect. The conversion of the greatest of the Apostles was something after the manner of this. Has a St. John arisen among us?

Mr. Wm. Scudders, a citizen of Christian county, came to town last Monday morning, accompanied by a very handsome young lady, and demanded of our County Clerk, Mr. John G. Jefferson, a license to marry. Miss Alice B. Marques, his fair companion. But our astute County Clerk supposing that there was some opposition, from the appearance of the applicants, demanded witness of the age of the young lady. Whereupon, the groom was not long in introducing two reliable gentlemen, who testified that they knew the young lady to be one and twenty. This satisfied the demands of the law and the Clerk issued the much needed papers, and Miss Marques was made Mrs. Scudders, and Mr. Scudder made happy, by Esq. Thomas Jefferson. The couple had not left town before an irate brother came, accompanied by some cousins, with the view and purpose of interposing an objection—on what ground our reporter failed to ascertain.—Clark Telephone.

Jas. F. Crockett and Jas. D. Fellow, of the K. S. G., have been honorably discharged from Co. F, Louisville Legion, for neglect of duty.

LOUIS C. DAIVE,
JUNIUS SOUTHERN.

She Knew All About It.

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SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN

NASHVILLE STREET.
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY

ADVERTISING RATES.

One inch one time, \$1.00; one week, \$1.50; six months, \$8.00; twelve months, \$15.00.
One column one time, \$12.00; one week, \$18.00; six months, \$96.00; twelve months, \$162.00.
For further information apply to the editor.

Small local news items will be accepted free per line.

Obituary notices over 10 lines, resolutions of respect, announcements of funerals, concerts etc., at \$1.00 per line, and \$1.00 extra for each insertion.

Cheap Club Rates.

Subscribers to the SOUTH KENTUCKIAN will be given the benefit of the following cheap club rates with other papers and periodicals:

S. K. & Co.	Weekly	\$12.00
"	" Commercial	8.20
"	" Farmers Home Journal	8.20
"	" Home and Farm	2.25
"	" Daily N. Y. World	5.50
"	" Weekly World	5.50
"	" N. Y. Sun	9.20
"	" Littleton Living Age	3.00
"	" Arkansas Traveler	2.50
"	" Peck's Ann.	3.10
"	" Peterson's Magazine	6.60
"	" Deaconess Monthly	4.00
"	" Lester's Popular Monthly	4.00
"	" Corinthian Heart	4.00

PLANETS IN JANUARY.

A Beautiful Bovv of Evening and Morning Stars in the New Year Heavens.

(Abridged from Providence Journal.)
Venus is evening star and easily wins the day on the January record, but during the month she puts on her brightest aspect. On the 13th, at 12 o'clock, she reaches her point of greatest brilliancy as evening star.

Venus set on the 1st a few minutes after 8 o'clock in the evening; on the 31st she sets about a quarter after 7 o'clock.

Saturn is evening star. He wins the second place on the monthly record, for he is the sole planet visible to the early evening sky in the eastern portion of the heavens.

Saturn sets on the 1st about 6:15 o'clock in the morning; on the 31st he sets about 4:30 o'clock.

Jupiter is morning star. Those who watch the breaking of the dawn will find Jupiter a superb object in the morning.

Jupiter rises on the 1st a few minutes before 11:30 o'clock in the evening; on the 31st he rises about 9:30 o'clock.

Mars is a morning star and rises on the 1st soon after 10 o'clock in the evening; on the 31st he rises about 8:30 o'clock.

Mercury is morning star and rises on the 1st at 4:30 o'clock in the morning; on the 31st he rises about 6:15 o'clock.

Uranus is morning star. He rises on the 1st soon after 11:30 o'clock in the evening; on the 31st he rises about 9:30 o'clock.

Neptune is evening star. At the close of the month Neptune, Saturn and Venus are evening stars; Mars, Jupiter, Uranus and Mercury are morning stars.

The January moon fulls on the 20th at 2h. 45m. A. M. The waning moon is in conjunction with Mercury on the 3rd at 1h. 47m. A. M., being 2 degrees 31 minutes north. A beautiful conjunction takes place between the moon and Venus on the 9th at 1h. 5m. A. M., the moon being 33 minutes north.

A Fruitful Five-Dollar Bill.

[American Merchant.]
A little money sometimes goes a great way. As an illustration of this read the following, founded upon an incident which is said to have really occurred:

A owed C to D.
B owed E to C.
C owed F to D.
D owed G to E.
E owed H to F.
F owed I to A.

All of them were seated at the same table.

A having a \$5 note, handed it to B, remarking that it paid \$5 of the \$15 he owed B.

B passed it to C, with the remark that it paid \$5 of the \$20 which he owed.

C passed it to D, and paid with it \$5 of the \$15 he owed.

D handed it to E, in part payment of the \$30 owed him.

E gave it to F, to apply on account of the \$12.50 due him.

F passed it back to A, saying: "This pays half the amount I owe you."

A again passed it to B, saying: "I now only owe you \$5."

B passed it to C, with the remark: "This reduces my indebtedness to you to \$10."

C again paid it to D, reducing his indebtedness to \$5.

D paid it over to E, saying: "I now owe you \$20."

E handed it again to F, saying: "This reduces my indebtedness to you to \$25."

Again F handed the note to A, saying: "Now I don't owe you anything."

A passed it immediately to B, thus canceling the balance of his indebtedness.

B handed it to C, reducing his indebtedness to \$5.

C canceled the balance of his debt to D by handing the note to him.

D paid it again to E, saying: "I now owe you \$15."

Then E remarked to F: "If you will give me \$2.50, I will settle my indebtedness to you."

F took \$2.50 from his pocket, handed it to E, and returned the \$5 to his pocket, and thus the spell was broken, the single \$5 note having paid \$25.00, and canceled A's debt to B; C's debt to D; E's debt to F; and F's debt to A, and at the same time, having reduced B's debt to C from \$20 to \$5, and D's debt to E from \$30 to \$15.

MORAL.—Here a little, and there a little" helps to pay off large scores. Money circulates from hand to hand and business moves. Pay your debts—in till if you can, and if you can not pay in full, pay something. What helps one helps another, and so the round is made.

Regarding the proposed legislation in New York, providing for arbitration between disagreeing employers and laborers, the Philadelphia Times remarks that Pennsylvania has a carefully drawn law of that character, but that there is no way to make the disputing parties accept the decision of the arbitrators unless human nature can be changed.

If the Legislature wants to do one really sensible thing let it pass a bill removing the seat of government to Louisville, the metropolis of the State.

WINTER FASHIONS.

Astrakhan is greatly used for trimming.
The old-fashioned black silk apron is coming in again.

Half-inch velvet ribbon is fashionably tied around the neck above the collar.

Silver belts are novel and costly; they are made in a variety of designs.

Lead passementerie, two inches wide, is worn as a band around high hats.

Long tan-colored undressed kid gloves extending plain beyond the elbows are worn with all evening dresses.

Satin shoes are preferred to boots, and are made very low in the instep, with flat bows, or which is far more elegant, prettily embroidered and with no bows at all.

Checkered velvets and plushes in large patterns are employed for the skirts of visiting toilettes of which the upper part is made of plain velvet.

The newest hats are made of silk felt with high crowns and narrow brims covered with a velvet boulle in the same shade as the hat.

Tall trowsers affect polonaises, jackets with full descriptions, and bodices with long, square basques in front and breaking the line of the plaid skirt.

A quiet traveling costume is made of mouse gray cloth, plaid all around. The jacket is close fitting, trimmed with gray passementerie over the collar and revers and all down the front.

The simple white collar is now very frequently embossed for one of velvet or satin embroidered with heads or ornaments with gold or silver braid, a fashion not generally becoming.

One of the prettiest silk materials of the winter season is composed of alternate plush and moire stripes; in some cases the plush stripes are of several colors, over monochromic moire, in others they are of one color different from the moire—such as gray and blue, lege and dark red, green and maroon, etc.

For dressy toilettes the handsomest of materials is that called railway faille, this is striped with wide bands of velvet arranged in panels about a yard wide. At the foot of each panel each band is finished into a tuft of loops of silk, which forms a fringe, and the edge of the panel is of velvet.

Drive On, Ab.

"Several years ago," said a man, in speaking of the peculiarities of the Arkansas squatier, "I was riding along near the boundary line of Arkansas and Missouri, when I met a wagon full of children. Near the wagon a man and woman 'shouted' about."

"Where are you going?" I asked.
"Whos," called the man. The horses two miserable looking animals, stopped.

"What you say?"

"Tashed where are you going?"

"No what perferer; up in Misso-
ri, Rockton. Here Rose; you Dick,
Lindy lie down than?"

Looking around, I saw that we were surrounded by an army of dogs.

When the savage horsemen were half a mile away they halted. The old soldier was ready and waiting.

There was no thought of taking him prisoner—no thought of surrender. This was a moment for consultation, and then the bunch of horsemen deployed in line and advanced at a gallop.

Steady now! Crack! Crack!
"Gone!" Two horses tumbled from their saddles—a third reeled about in his seat like a man mortally hit. Before another shot could be fired the murderous cuaves drank blood and the old soldier lay dead.

On the hot sands, his face upturned to his foes, and his medals shinning as never before in a morning sun, lay the old man, dead. And then, not by the hands of friends—not by the hands of comrades—a sixth medal was placed upon his brawny breast. It was not of gold or silver, but some thing of more priceless value. It was the words of an Arab chieftain:

"Comrades, a brave man lies here!"

No. Drive on, Ab.

Just wait a minute. I expect to live in that state myself."

"Well, don't do it, stranger. I had come away from thar an leave ten fine hogs as you ever seed."

"My friend, I must say that I do not understand you."

Kahn! hoh! ho! Drive on, Ab!

I drive on, something about your wife politics all right?"

"Well, why did you leave?"

"On account o' the law."

"Did like the country?"

"Liked it fust rate."

"Have good health?"

"Good as you ever seen."

"Had encouter there, I suppose?"

"Not a one."

"Politics probably didn't go your way."

"Yes, politics all right."

"Well, why did you leave?"

"On account o' the law."

"What law?"

"The law that grinds a po' man lu-

to the face o' the yearl."

"Taxes?"

"Yes."

"Wanted you to pay too much on your house, eh?"

"No, Drive on, Ab."

"Hold on a minute. I want to know something about it. Did they tax you stock?"

No. Drive on, Ab.

Just wait a minute. I expect to live in that state myself."

"Well, don't do it, stranger. I had come away from thar an leave ten fine hogs as you ever seed."

"My friend, I must say that I do not understand you."

"Kahn! hoh! ho! Drive on, Ab!"

I drive on, something about your wife politics all right?"

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